



Buy a Roasting Jack.

THIS fellow's Jacks will fatisfy
 The folks who live in garret high,
 Who large and clumsey joints of meat
 Do seldom either dress or eat.
 He sells all day, at night works late,
 All lodgers to accommodate
 With roasting Jacks of twisted wire,
 Which, aptly plac'd before the fire,
 Suspended by a worsted thread
 No turning for an hour will need.
 Then all who such utensils lack,
 O, come and buy a Roasting Jack !